

Weekly Museum.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENAICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 12—VOL. XVI.

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NO. 793

THE RIGID FATHER.

(CONTINUED.)
LETTER VI.

CHARLES JANSON TO HENRY MULLER.

Lunenburg.

YES, my dear friend, you have rightly divided my sentiments;—in the cottage of the widow I have found what my heart sought;—good and happy people. The mother and children live with and for each other, without care, jealousy, or enmity. How shall I describe to you this domestic scene! They are poor; the gratification of the necessary wants of life is almost impossible to them; yet even this indigence, which to others would be the cause of discontent, strife, and wretchedness, appears to be the source of their happiness. "The son is to study, and derive his future fortune from learning. To enable him to do this is their only wish, which swallows up every other; for this the mother exerts all her care, and the father works; the former deprives himself of sleep, and the latter renounces dress and ornament. The son is to study, and, by the well earned rewards of his acquisitions, to procure himself better days. All three incessantly labor to promote their common happiness. How simple and unassuming is their goodness of heart! The son reads or writes, and a glance on his mother or his father inspires him with new vigor and animation. They, in return, smile upon him, and will work without speaking a word for hours together, for he is laboring for them. Thus each of these three persons appears to live only for the others, and the purest and noblest affections that do honor to human nature have in the cottage of the widow their sanctuary.

Within the narrow limits of their little apartment these children of simplicity have everything necessary for their entertainment, and even for ornament. What is wanting to them which we who are rich possess? Nothing; in truth nothing. In one corner is a small spinning-wheel, sufficiently large and well-toned to inspire cheerfulness. The son studies for an hour or two, then turns up, opens the instrument, and plays an air, which the mother and daughter accompany in a low, but extremely delicate and pleasing tone of voice; and in this concert they enjoy far greater pleasure than we in ours, where noise and the presence of so many unmusical persons, whose inattention and want of taste are conspicuous, annihilate the charm of the finest harmony. Over the spinning hangs an excellent English print, representing a poor sailor boy relating, with tears in his eyes, his sufferings when shipwrecked to two handsome country maidens. This picture, the only one in their little apartment, was a present from a former school-fellow of young Silverman, and is to the family a whole gallery. Oh! you should see the expression of pity and sensibility which animates the countenance of the daughter, when she looks at this picture; you should hear the various observations which the mother, daughter, and son, make according to their different ideas; and in what manner they derive consolation, encouragement, and mutual affection, from this single piece. The artist, in this humble apartment, would receive the most flattering and honor-

able of all rewards for the abilities he has displayed in his work.

To confess to you the truth—sometimes, when I look upon the daughter, and admire the open innocence of her countenance, the elegance of her figure, the pure glow of her complexion, and the animated and expressive regularity of her features, I feel inclined to wish that I were more to her than I am. When I speak to her she answers me in the same manner her mother would, with the utmost composure, and without the least symptom of embarrassment, at which I have often found myself a little dissatisfied. She does not perceive how highly I esteem her. She needs not the love of any other heart, the love of her mother and her brother is fully sufficient for her.

LETTER VII.

CHARLES JANSON TO HENRY MULLER.

Lunenburg.

YOU warn me to beware of love, my good friend. Why should I not tell you the truth? Yes, I do love the girl; but not, as you think, with that ardent and furious passion. I love the girl; that is to say—It is extraordinary that I cannot tell you what and how I feel; but when I compare my sensations with those which are usually described as love, I may, with the utmost propriety, say I am not in love with her.

I sit and think, and consider again and again, in what manner to describe to you what my sensations are, and I am mortified at finding that, after the most careful examination of them, I can only tell you I am pleased with this girl, and with her all happiness. Yes, these cold indifferent words express all I feel. I visit her almost every day, and every time fly to myself, "What a lovely—what an excellent creature!" Every conversation I have with her convinces me more and more of the soundness of her understanding, the nobility of her sentiments, and the innocence of her heart.

It is to be regretted that the most exquisite beauty, the most exalted virtue, cannot be described. Can we describe to him who has never seen the heavens the pure azure vault, as it appears in a bright summer's day? Of this sublime and simple object we can only say—Behold it!—It cannot be described, because its sublime simplicity is so transcendent. The same is it with the perfection of this lovely girl. I might repeat to you all the ways, word for word—Yet still the spirit which animates her discourse would be wanting—the lively smile which accompanies this expression, the tender tone in which it is uttered, the friendly glance, the gently downcast look, and the appropriate expression of sorrow or of joy, manifested in her voice, her eye, her walk, her every motion—I cannot describe to you; I can only feel how lovely she is.

In such conversations I press her hand with the most tender sensations, my eye sparkles, my cheeks glow. I feel that the most make me happy; that, if ever I am so, her love must make me so. But her sensations seem not to answer mine: she remains perfectly tranquil, leaves me without the least emotion to go about the most trivial business, and says, with a smile, "Farewell!"

She assures me, indeed, that she has the greatest friendship for me; but it is in so calm and unembarrassed a manner, that I have almost resigned all hope of ever moving her heart. Sometimes I flatter myself, from some little incidents, that I am not indifferent to her; but when I again think how lately, when her mother was confined to her bed by illness she continued in her chamber the whole time I was in the house, and could not find a moment to speak a word to me; and when I observe how entirely she forgets me if her brother requires her attention, I cannot but feel that I have only a part of her heart. When we are alone I frequently endeavor to give our discourse a tender turn; but she looks at me as if surprised, treats what I say as an intended pleasantry, and is immediately as calm and undisturbed as before.

"Innocence," you will say, "mere artless innocence!" and so I think; for I cannot endure to believe that it is absolute indifference towards me. Were I my own master, could I do what I wish, she should in a few weeks, notwithstanding her cool tranquillity, be my wife. Her love to me would then be the same as her love to her mother and brother; she would be happy, and make me so.

This dream of pleasing hope, my dear friend, has led me astray from the rugged road which I must travel with my father. My soul is devoted to this heavenly girl! But I heard already my father's harsh reproaches, and the pious admonitions of my old aunt Judith. Farewell.

LETTER VIII.

CHARLES JANSON TO HENRY MULLER.

Lunenburg.

I HAVE a great deal to say to you about my affairs. My father has taken it into his head that I shall marry one Miss Willmans, whose grandfather laid the foundation of his fortune. He has, therefore, determined that I shall take her for my wife, and I am firmly resolved not to have her. I am very curious to see the discomfiture of this force with which our acquaintances are to be entertained at our expense. All the performers are astonishingly perfect in their parts. Miss Willmans, when she visits us, is most prodigiously affable and polite, and will sit whole hours with my old aunt Judith, to whom she relates the history of all the families in the town, enumerating all the secret sins which they have committed, and many more than they have committed.

Judith now never prays without mentioning Miss Willmans in her prayers. Old madam Willmans, in order to keep my father firm in his grateful intentions, continually reminds him of what her father did for him. As for me, I seem to be confided by them all as a bale of goods too bad to be sold, but good enough to be given away as a proof of gratitude.

Gracious heaven, that it should come to this! My father disposes of me without asking my consent. Indeed not a word has yet been said to me on the subject; nor do I suppose it will be thought necessary to make any communication to me till the goods are to be delivered.

In what manner, then, do you suppose I became acquainted with this affair?—Heaven

COURT OF APOLLO.

IRISH NARRATIVE OF STREET ROBBERY.

PAUL NATURE.

HONEY, led us your ears, and a tale I'll relate,
About comical matters that happen'd last night,
Just at two in the moon, a fiend had well met me;
So keeping my legs, faith, as well as they'd be to me,
Safe and sound to Brian O'Brien's my carriage I brought;
And was travelling to bed, as a sober man ought;
When all of a sudden, faith, just like a flash,
From a garret, or cellar, I can't well say which,
A grim-looking thief, about six feet or more,
Grasp'd my throat in his fist, till the jinks made me roar.
"Ah! I then, gay, tender lady (says I) what do you mean,
If you choke me, who knows but I'll die of the pain?"
Oh! honey, says he, let us do the thing quiet,
It's your money I want, and to don't breed a riot.
But keep the King's Peace, and surrender your cash;
Or each inch of your hide, I'll contrive well to slash.
So giving how things flood in this evil hour,
And fearing bad blows would come down in a snow,
So I say to myself, I don't like to be bang'd;
So I'll prefer to threaten this thief with being bang'd;
For may be he's simple and don't know the law,
And by way of reward, I'll escape from his claw.
So says I, "Honest man, you're a robber I guess,
And your neck will be break'd, faith, you can't expect
to be safe."
For the Watch and the Justice, the Jury and Judge,
Sheriff, Hangman, and Surgeon, all bear you a grudge;
And, to my heart's despairing, don't harden their foot,
But if you must deal honey, steal yourself out,
Now who would suppose that for counsel to meet,
That this thief w'd fly my body, my sides, and my pate?
By my soul but he did, 'till hee's grievously hurt,
Begg'd leave to rumble quite clear in the air,
My throat is lacerated, until pain in the face,
I found my breath walled, my thing's quite dead;
And no man or mortal to come to my aid;
I refold'd to then yield—so I loosen'd his fist,
And for mercy I roar'd, 'till I made him dumb.
—Oh! says I, you curd thief, take the truth I tell you,
Here, TAKE ALL I HAVE—for by Saint Patrick I've
none."

ANECDOTE.

AN Irish soldier attending dumbbells, and the furore on the regiment, after several attempts to relieve him, declaring him incurable, was discharged. He, a short time afterwards enlisted in another corps, and being recognized by an old comrade, and questioned how he learnt to speak, "By St. Patrick," replied Terence, "ten guineas would make any man speak!"

M. BASH'S CIRCULATING LIBRARY, No. 79 Beekman-street.

TERMS.
\$ dollars and 50 cents per year,
\$ dollars for 6 months
\$ dollar and 50 cents per quarter,
50 cents per month.

Recently added to this Library, a History of the War in
Venice, Koarbo's Eats, Minitis, and other poems by
Beattie, Parnassus and Poets of Memory, Caled a Persian
Tale, a vols. Amie Mandolin, a vols. Rindell Rindell
a vols. Zaida, or the delectation of Mahomed IV.,
also, the Beautiful Unknown, by Knickerbocker, Caleb Wil-
liams, a vols.

Dentist to the late President George Washington.

J. GREENWOOD, continues to make and fix in Artifi-
cial Teeth, on an improved plan, they will hold their
color equal to natural teeth, and are fixed in equally strong
and neat, they are also done much cheaper. J. Green-
wood's performance as a Dentist has excelled. He
gives advice concerning the teeth gratis, and his candor
may be depended on.

Those persons who may want any assistance in the line
of his profession, will find him constantly at his house, No.
3, opposite the Park, the fourth house from the Theatre,
opposite St. Paul's Church.

New-York, March 10, 1804.

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MORALIST.

HUMANITY is no humble feat of our own imperfect
and frailty, forgotten by the misfortune of another; it is a
constant forethought of the distress which may happen to
another, which induce us to assist where, that they may
be willing to return the favor to us on a similar occasion.
It is certainly just that we should have a superior degree of
tenderness for a father, a wife, a child, or a friend—but
there is a fast of affection we owe to all mankind—no being
members of one common family, of which the Deity is the
great Creator and Father!

Pity, compassion, and forgiveness, for so far as is consistent
with the duties of prudence and self preservation, we
owe to our brethren enemies. We must in no case show
that severity to another, which we should deem unjust if
manifested against ourselves in a similar situation; it is a
rule which determines what kind of treatment is forbid-
den by nature, in respect to the rest of mankind; and
every thing, which if done to ourselves would appear op-
pressive and cruel, is accomplished in this benevolent maxim.
The greater men in all ages and nations, have been dis-
tinguished for the humanity of their temper, and the bene-
volence of their actions.

PATENT FLOOR-CLOTH MANUFACTORY

JOHN HARMER, takes this opportunity to inform the
public, that he still continues carrying on the above business
and that he has procured a quantity of **STOUT CARPETS**
manufactured for the export trade. From one to seven
yards in width, together with other improvements, which
will enable him to carry on the business on a more ex-
tensive and perfect plan than he has heretofore done in his
power to do; and to now able to serve his customers with
this kind of floor-coverings on any plan or dimensions,
equal in quality and elegance of figure to any imported,
and in a much shorter time and cheaper rate.

N. B. Those ladies and gentlemen, who wish to be
supplied with the above articles for the approaching sum-
mer, will do well to forward their orders soon, that the
Cloth may be immediately prepared, or be ready in the
spring, as soon time is necessary for forwarding.

Orders left at Oliver and Van Nostrand's, No. 7
Beekman Slip, New York or at the Factory, in Brooklyn
Long-Island, will be sufficiently attended to. Dec. 17

For the Use of the Fair Sex.

THE GENUINE FRENCH ALMOND PASTE.

Superior to any thing in the world, for cleaning, whitening
and softening the skin, remarkably good for chapped
hands, to which it gives a most exquisite delicacy—this ar-
ticle is so well known it requires no further comment.

Imported and sold by F. DUBOIS, perfumer, No. 84
William-street, New-York.

Likewise to be had at his Perfumery Store, a complete as-
ortment of every article in his line, such as, Pomatons of all
kinds, common and scented Hair Powder, a variety of the
best Soaps and Wash Balls, Essences and Scented Waters,
Rouge and Rouge Tablets, Pearl and Face Powder, Almond
Powder, Cold Cream, Cream of Naples, Lotion, Milk of Ro-
se, Astringent Balm for the Hair, Grecian Oil, Greenough
Tincture for the Teeth, Artificial Flowers and Waxen
Flowers and Feathered Silk and Kid Gloves, Violet and Vauil
Scent, Ladies Work Boxes, Wigs and Frizzes, Perfume Ca-
bins, Razors and Razor Strops of the best kind, handom
Dressing Cases for Ladies and Gentlemen complete, Tortois-
shell and Ivory Combs, Bandanawood and Silk Puffs, Pin-
cing and Curling Irons, &c.

May be had the best of COAL for the Grate or Smith
use by applying to No. 26 Roosevelt-street.
March 3, 1804.

SAMUEL FREEMAN.

E. THOMPSON,

Silk, Cotton, and Woolen Dyer, No. 26 Broad-street,
CLEANS and dyes all sorts of silks and satins. Gen-
tlemen's clothes cleaned and dyed. Ladies gowns dyed
and glazed. Silk stockings and camel hair flannels rig-
ly cleaned and callendered. Chip hats dyed and newly
finished.
Feb. 20, 1799-1.

TO LET.

A ready furnished large and airy SCHOOL ROOM,
has been occupied as such a number of years past, in
Wall Rutgers-street. Inquire in the same street, No. 3, of
JONATHAN COWDREY.

N. SMITH.

Chemical perfumer, from London, at the New-York Store
Powder and Perfume Manufactory, the Golden-R.A. No.
114 Broadway, opposite the City-Hotel.

SMITH'S improved chemical Milk of Roses, is well
known for clearing the skin from dirt, pimples, redness of
cheeks; has no unequal for whitening and preserving the
skin to extreme old age, and is very fine for gentlemen's use
after shaving—each pint directed—60. 50. and 100.
per bottle, or 20. 50. per quart.

Smith's Pomade de Cade, for thickening the hair, and
keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 40. and 80.
per pint, with priced directions.

His super-fine white Hair Powder, 10. per lb.—do. Vi-
olet, double scented, 10. 50.

His beautiful Rose Powder, 10. 50.

Highly improved, sweet scented hard and soft Pomatons,
10. per pint or 10. 50. per lb.

His white almond Wash Ball, 50. and 100. each. Very
good common, 10. 50. Camphor, 10. 50. Do. Vegetable,
Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most
beautiful coral red to the lips; cures roughness and chaps
and keeps them quite smooth, 10. and 40. per box.

His fine cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of
roughness, and leaving the skin smooth and comfortable.

Smith's Savon or Royal Soap, for softening the skin, as
being its finest delivery and safe, to be had only as above
with directions—10. 50. and 80. per box.

Smith's Chemical Detergitive Tooth Powder, for the Teeth
and Gums, warranted, 10. and 40. per box.

Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural color to
the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Colicium,
for immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences, with
very accurate necessary for the toilet, warranted.

Smith's Chemical Blacking, Cakes, for making shining
Lipstick—do. Almond Powder for the Skin, 10. 50.

Smith's Curry Oil, for glossing and keeping the hair
in curl. His Perfumed Almond Shaving Cake, made on
chemical principle, to help the operation of shaving.

Smith's scented Corn Plaster, 50. per box.

The best warranted Corns, Rashes, itching Rashes, Ring
Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen Knives, Scissors, To-
ilet-stick, Ivory and Horn Combs, Superfine white Silk
Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and gentlemen will find
nothing a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from
adulteration, which is not the case with imported perfumery.
Great allowances to those who call again.

TO THE LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

W. S. TURNER, SURGEON DENTIST

Respectfully acquaints the ladies and gentlemen of this city
that he practices in all the various branches of his profession.
He has Artificial Teeth with such uncommon nicety as to an-
swer all the useful purposes of nature, and of so neat an
appearance that it is impossible to discern them from real
ones. His method of cleaning the Teeth is allowed to add
every possible elegance to the face itself, without giving the
least pain, or incurring the slightest injury to the enamel. In
the marringing Tooth-ache he can truly say, that his Treat-
ment has very seldom failed in removing the cause; but if
the disease is beyond the power of remedy, his assistance
a extracting the tooth, and indeed of decayed teeth in
general, (from considerable study and practice) is a useful
with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. Turner will wait on any Lady or Gentleman, at their
respective houses, or he may be consulted at No. 18
Dey Street, where may be had, with directions, his Anti-
septic Tooth Powder, a most famous preparation of his
own, from Chemical and medical experience. It has
been in great esteem the last ten years, and is considered in-
valuable in its application—so, it is excellent in its effect, it
renders the teeth firm and white, keeps the gums
moist, keeps the breath sweet, and keeps the teeth decay, tooth-
ache, the accumulation of tartar, (so much destructive to
the teeth and gums) and imparts to the teeth a most de-
fectible whiteness.

Sold by appointment of the proprietor, at C. & R.
Waller's Patent Medicine Warehouse and Bookstore,
No. 64 Maiden-lane,
January 20, 1804.

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NEW-YORK,

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BY JOHN HARRISON, No. 3 PECK-SLIP.

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per annum.